# I'CARDELL

dear. I've promised my mother I'd go over to Brooklyn to see her today!" said Mrs. Jarr ruefully, as the Jarr family sat at breakfast this

"lawish that was the only trouble I had in life," said Mr. Jarr. "Why do you regard it with such dismay? You love your mother, don't you?". wish my children will care for their mother as much as I do for mine," said Mrs. Jarr. "and I like Brooklyn, too, when I get there, but did you notice that, try as one may to go to Brooklyn at any other time than the

"he not?" said Mr. Jarr, "it's early in the day, and all you have to do is ready and go: the rush hours do not commence till 4 o'clock." 'Yes, and it will be 5 o'clock before I reach the Bridge," said Mrs. Jarr The seem to think that all I have to do is to put on my things and walk out als house. I have to get the girl started at her work, and she's got half her g left over from yesterday, and then the sliver and glassware have got to

by \_caned to-day and the whole house swept. Oh, let it go for one day," said Mr. Jarr. "It isn't a matter of life and

th, this house-cleaning thing!"
"No, but it a a matter of common neatness," said Mrs. Jarr. "Td be mortified death if any one were to come in and see this house in the consition it is in! Well, even at that, it isn't going to take you all day to clean up the house, i You can be through and down to the Bridge by 3 o'clock, can't you? The rush isn't on at that time," suggested Mr. Jarr.

sat's just the time that the growds start to go to Coney Island. Jarr. "and even if I do get through with the house by that time, I have to hopping. I haven't a thing to wear if we go any place this summer, simply must get some cheap wash goods and have a couple of summer Cresses made, for it's just like me to leave myself without anything till the very

"Yes, you wouldn't care if I never got them," replied Mrs. Jarr. and put off getting things for myself, till I never do get them; but I notice nk you need a withing, you rush off and get it!"

his was in reference to Mr. Jarr having come home the evening before with Jarr felt the delicacy of the allusion, but only said, feebly: "I didn't

one day would make such a difference." 'It doesn't for me," said Mrs. Jarr, with some asperity, "but the coffee and rigar is out and the stores uptown are so dear, and so I simply must go to the rocery department of one of the big stores and order in some things, because st do the saving in this house!"

If you must go to Brooklyn and can't go till the rush hours, I don't see suggestion. I can make, then," said Mr. Jarr, dodging the issue, "but it will all right shortly, because I hear they are thinking of running Martha Washington cars, for ladies only, on the Bridge during the rush." "Just for women?" said Mrs. Jarr. "Why, it's the women who are the very

worst! Martha Washington cars indeed! The Martha Washington Hotel for women exclusively hasn't been any great success, and neither will Marthe Washington cars. That sort of women, any sort of women, do not want to go where there are no men! Don't I know?" "I suppose you do," said Mr. Jarr quietly,

"Of course I do!" snapped Mrs. Jarr. "Haven't I seen those Brooklyn womer in the rush hours at the Bridge? They tear the clothes off each other, they push and shove and crowi, and they'll even climb through the car windows. If it wasn't that I always get in front of some big, strong man I'd never get in the "I thought the Martha Washington car ties was a good one," said Mr. Jarr

"Of course you did. That shows all you know!" said Mrs. Jarr. "The women them, and i don't blame them. It's all a plot of the men to have to themselves so they can be comfortable and smoke, like the rear seats in the open cars. And that's why I always take one of those seats, and you car sure I tell those loafers with their pipes and cigarettes and cigars, making sparks to burn holes in my shirt waist, what I think of them!" "No Martha Washington cars for you either, then?" said Mr. Jart.

"You may always be sure that when me et up something for the benefit of women it's more for their own benefit! They want cars to themselves, where they won't have to hide their faces in their newspapers and pretend not to see tired women standing up!" "So you won't go to Brooklyn, then?" said Mr. Jarr.

"Yes, I will, and I'll get a seat, too!" said Mrs. Jarr. "If others can crowd



The real kind comes from the heavens above: It loves and it loves and ne'er ceases to love: It stores and yields sweets like the bees.

Pray tell this to us, wisest sage. The real kind seldom refers to itself; The real kind never goes up on the shelf. And it cannot be taught on this page.

## They Had a Quarrel.

AM a young girl twenty years of age, and recently had a falling out He Wants to Meet Her. with a young man two years my Dear Betty:

| No the restaurant where I dine is a senior. I am sorry this happened, and when I speak to this young man he does not notice me. Please tell me how I could regain his love.

INTERESTED, If the young man does not speak to you he is extremely rude and not worth your attention. You might write him, saying you are sorry for the quarrel.

## Loves Her Employer.

Dear Betty: AM a cashler and am madly in love with my employer. He is iliteen years my senior and I have reason proper for me to go out with him? both work in a large store and see each Also, do you think there is any chance other daily and talk together.

single man there is no harm in going out with you.

out with him. Keep his respect and you may gain his love.

girl I would like to get acquainted with. She does not wait on the customers. I know she is a respectable girl, and so I ask you for advice.

CONSTANT READER.

You might get to know the proprietor or cashier, tell who you are and ask for an introduction to her.

## Would Ask to Call.

Dear Betty: HAVE taken a young lady out on two years my sentor and I have leased to think he cares for me. He has asked like to call on her. Should she ask me to go out with me a number of times, but has never asked to call if she cared to or should I ask but has never asked to call. Is it her permission to call at her home? We neck or barrel; she would jump the

for me?

P. L.

N. R. B.

Do you know that your employer is You should ask her if you may call. not married? If you are sure he is a She has shown her willingness by going

Hair Queries. | colorne, 1 fluid ounce; alcohol, 2 fluid

## The Newlyweds A Their Baby By George McManus

















## « Under Two Flags. « By Ouida

occasions, once to the theatre, and I enough, a bright bay, Irish mare, with think a great deal of her and would of a figure chestnut, very perfect in fences of her own puddock half a dozen

handsome they looked, while the silk jackets of all the cultra of the rainbow gifftered in the bright noon sun.

The thoroughbreds pulled and fretted and swerved in their impatience; one or two over-contumacious bolted incontinently, others put their heads between their knees in the endeavor to draw their riders over their withers; Wild Geranium reared straight upright, fid-M ISS E. B.—1 ounces; tineture of cochineal, 1-8 fluid ounces, distilled water. 16 ounces. Mix a great deal of science if you "Liquid White." given the world and would have given the world to neigh if she had dared, but she knew it would be very really want a C -HERE is the recipe you wish for: bad style, se, like an arismorat as she

Thirty-two starters were hoisted up

on the telegraph board, and as the field

got at last under way, uncommonly

and the stands to cluster to his stands, Bertile looked as sevenely and listlessity nonchalant as of old, while he nodded to the Seraph with a gentle smile. "Rather a close finish, eh? Have you any Moselle cup going there? I'm a

thirsty.' Cecil, while he talked, was glancing up at the grand stand, and when the others dispersed to look over the horse, and he had put himself out of his shell into his sealskin in the dressing-shed, he went up thither without a moment's loss of time.

A lady turned to him; she looked

A lady turned to him; she looked like a rose camella in her floating scarlet and white, just toned down and made perfect by a shower of Spanish lace; a beautiful brusette, dashing, yet delicate; a little fast, yet intensely thoroughbred; a coquette who would smoke a cigarette, yet a peeress who would never lose her dignity.

"Au-coeur valilant rien d'impossible!" she said, with an envoi of her lorgnon, and a smile that should have intoxicated him—a smile that might have rewarded a Richepanse for a Hohen-lit den 'Superbly ridden! I absolutely trembled for you as you lifted the King to that last leap. It was terrible."

It was terrible; and a woman, to say



